

Chillin With My Bitch(Ft. Jazz

T.I.

Dig pimp,

I'ma holla at y'all in a minute, I'm finna go change clothes man
go get real spiffy man, go kick it with my broad, I'ma holla at yall later[Verse 1]

I left the kids at the crib, and the squad in the trap

Now I'm in the two-seater with my broad in my lap

The alpines beatin', but I'm far away from rappin'

Bumpin' Prince, Sade, or some Marvin Gaye perhaps, I

Put up my blues, put on some tailor made slacks

Some wing tip shoes, what you know about that?

Button down, cufflinks, hair cut, no hat

Just felt like gettin' clean and show I know how to act

At Neiman and Marcus let my girl blow three or four stacks

Gotta forever to cut the food, and damn I'm relaxed

In a real cool mood, no beef, no gats

But then real close by, niggaz better know that[Chorus: Jazze Pha]

I ain't hangin' with my niggas, pullin' no triggas

I'll be back to the trap, but for now

I'm chillin' with my bitch today, I'm chillin' with my bitch today

I ain't hangin' with my partners, I'm out eatin' lobster

I'm on some grown man shit, ya dig

I'm chillin' with my bitch today, I'm chillin' with my bitch today[Verse 2]

This shit look hard, no drama from none of my baby mama's

With my hottie, takin' shots of ? in the Hummer

Known to kick it like we riches, got Richie and Madonna Or either Will and Jada, on vacation for the summer

Me and my lil' mama, blowin' big as we wanna

Gotta big sack of some of that shit from California

A bottle of Patron and a six pack of Corona

Dro aroma got the six hot steamin' like a sauna

So I let the top back and I bend anotha corner

Check into the W, so I can put it on her

Got the suite for a week, but we can stay a lil' longer

I ain't trippin', that's the shit that make relationships stronger[Chorus][Bridge]

Tonight I'm goin' chill with my lady friend

She the type to keep a nigga open

I'm chillin' with my bitch today[Verse 3]

I left the stress in the streets and I'm a long way from home

Put up the vest and the chrome, even through with my phone

My partners don't wanna be on the shit that I'm on man

Livin' life and kickin' it like a grown man

Sittin' in the sand, drinkin' pina coladas
With a double shot of rum, just chillin' right by the water
No judges, no lawyers, in a whole 'nother world
Just a bottle and this ZO. dro, blowin' with my girl[Chorus][Bridge]

Songwriters

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